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KIDDIE SONGS

by

JOHN C. WALLING

Kiddie Songs

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Childhood Verses selected and set to music by

John C. Walling

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INTRODUCTION

Piping down the valleys wild,
  Piping songs of pleasant glee,
On a cloud I saw a child,
  And he, laughing said to me:
"Pipe a song about a lamb"
  So I piped with merry cheer
"Piper pipe that song again:"
  So I piped: He wept to hear.

"Drop thy pipe the happy pipe:
  Sing thy song *of* happy cheer"
So I sang the same again,
  While he wept with joy to hear.

"Piper, sit thee down and write
  In a book that all may read:"
So he vanished from my sight:
  And I plucked a hollow reed,
And I made a rural pen,
  And I stained the water clear,
And I wrote my happy songs
  Every child may joy to hear.

from "Songs of Innocence"
by William Blake as
published by John Lane, New York. London.

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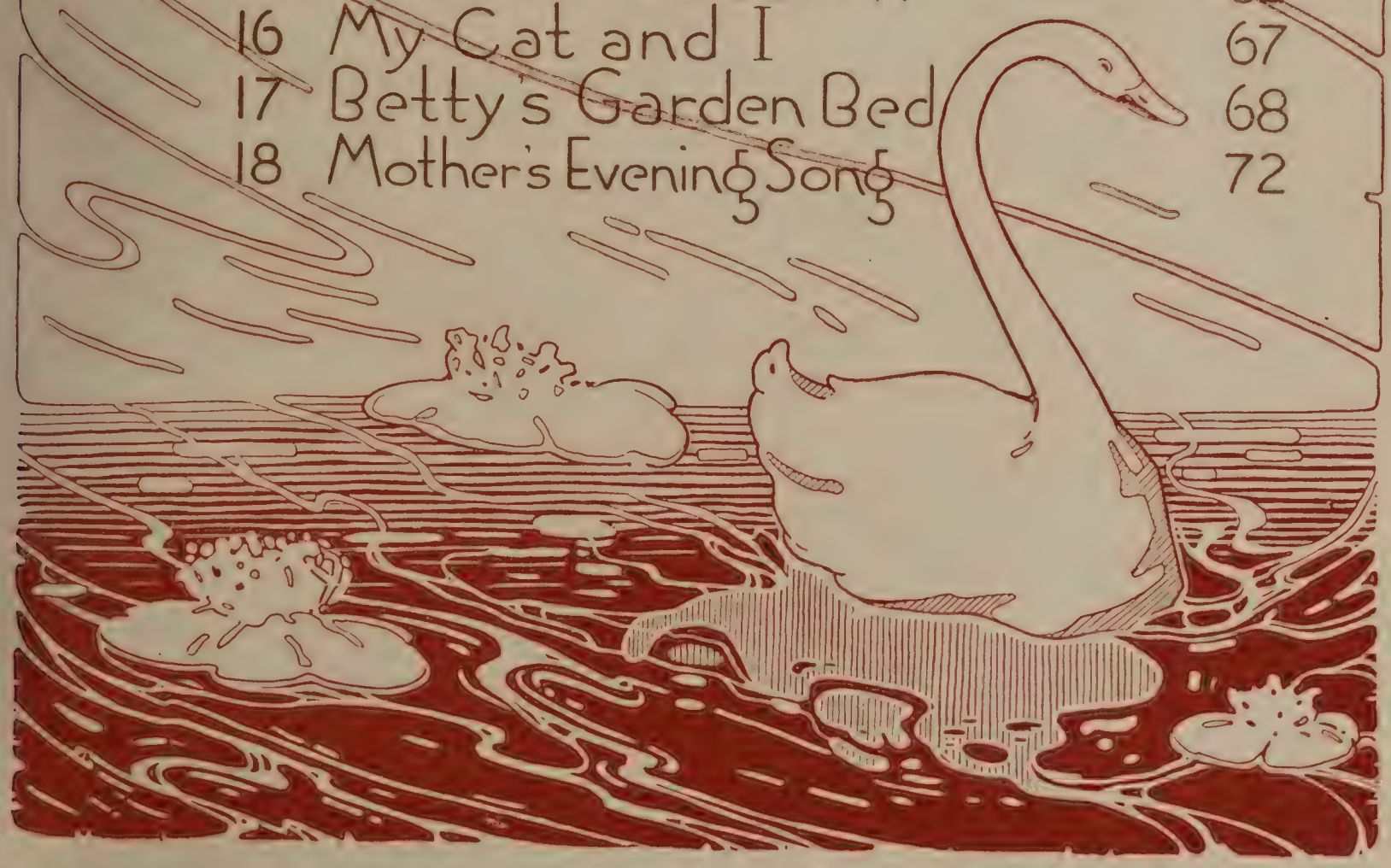
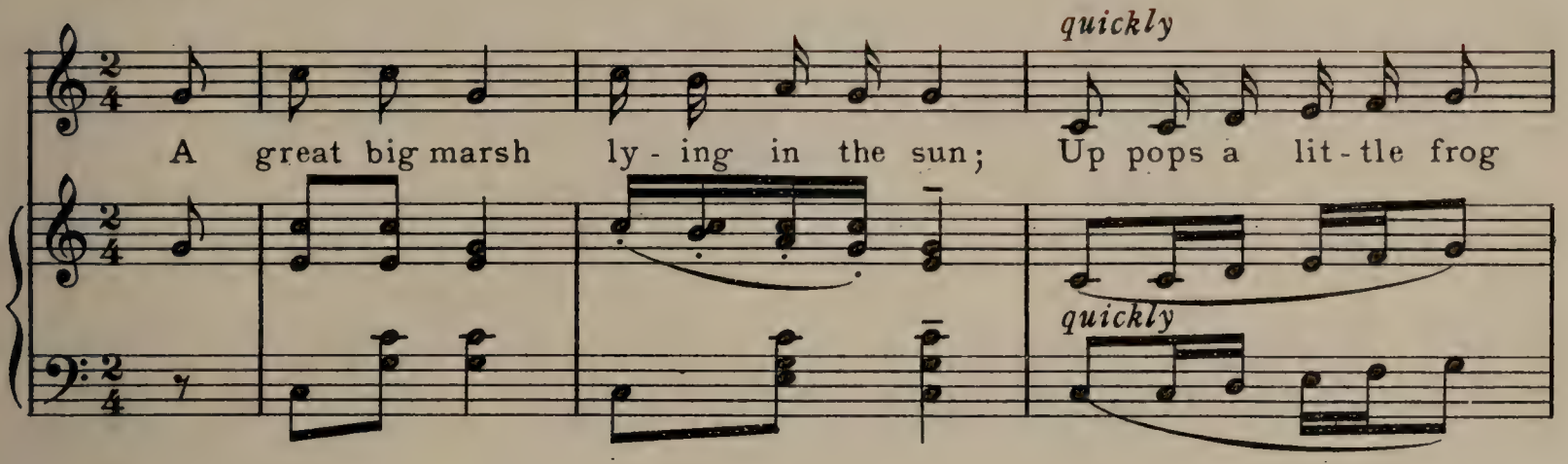
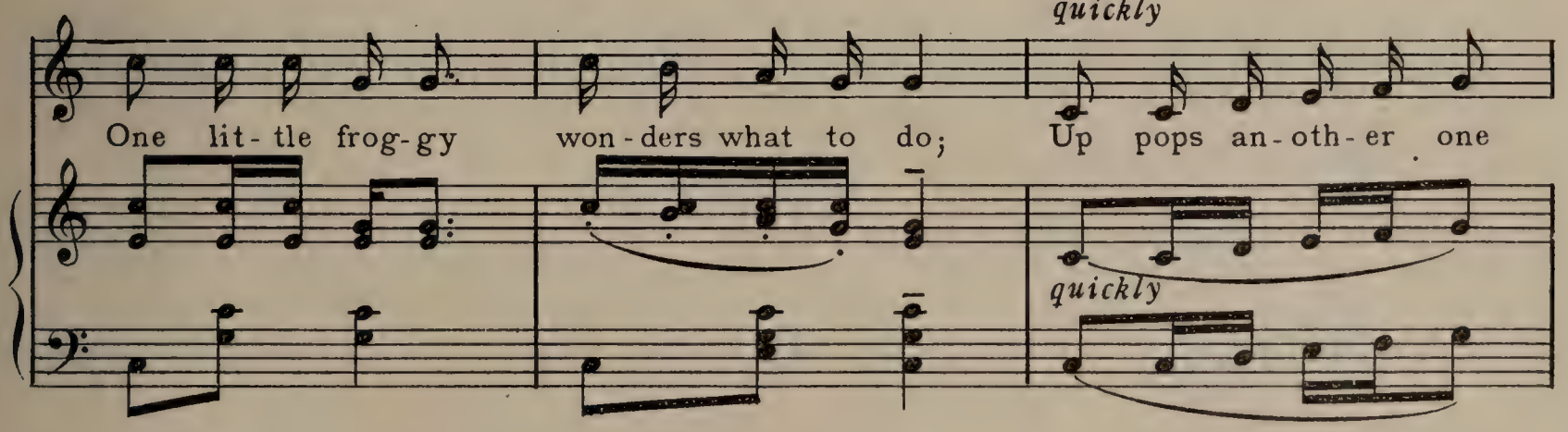


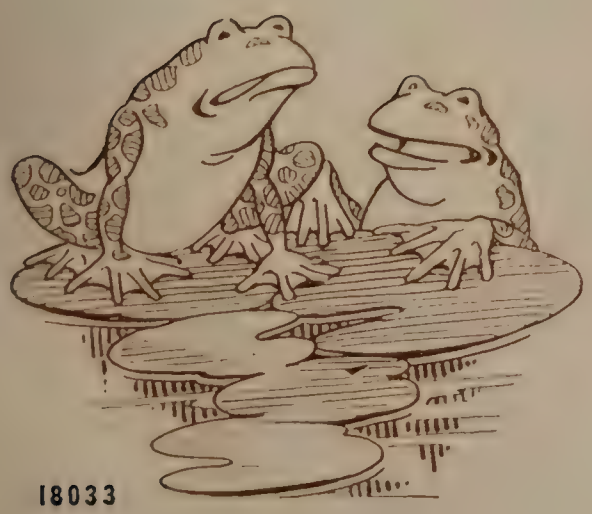
A Spring Concert

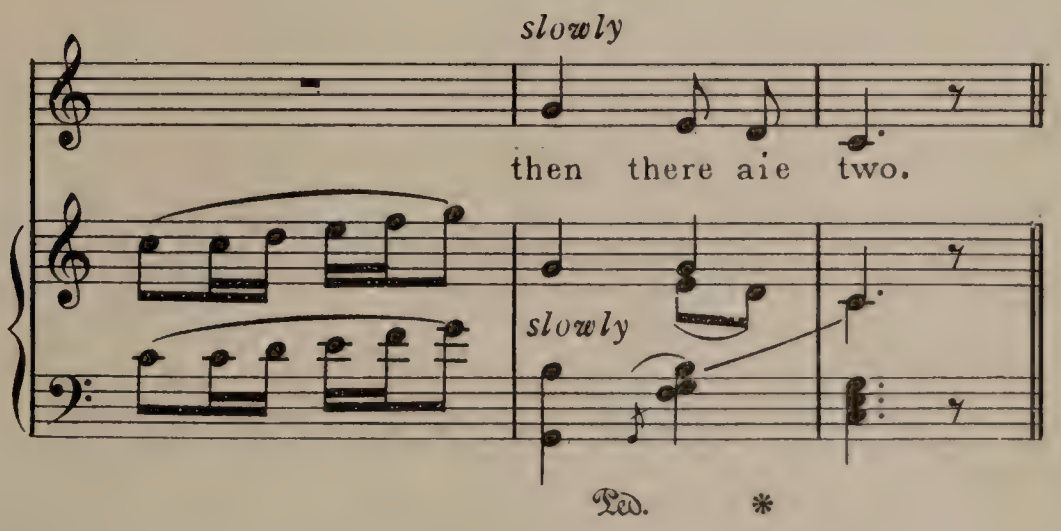
Words by
LILLA THOMAS ELDER
Permission "Little Folks"

No 1.









quickly

Two lit tle frog-gies blink their eyes to see; Up pops an-oth-er one.

quickly

slowly

then there are three.

slowly

Ped. *

Three lit-tle frog-gies all be-gin to snore;

quickly

Up pops an-oth-er one

slowly

then there are four.

quickly

slowly

Ped. *

quickly

Four lit - tle frog-gies kick - ing and a - live; Up pops an - oth - er one

quickly

slowly

then there are five.

slowly

Ped. *

quickly

Five lit - tle frog-gies play-ing fun - ny tricks; Up pops an - oth - er one

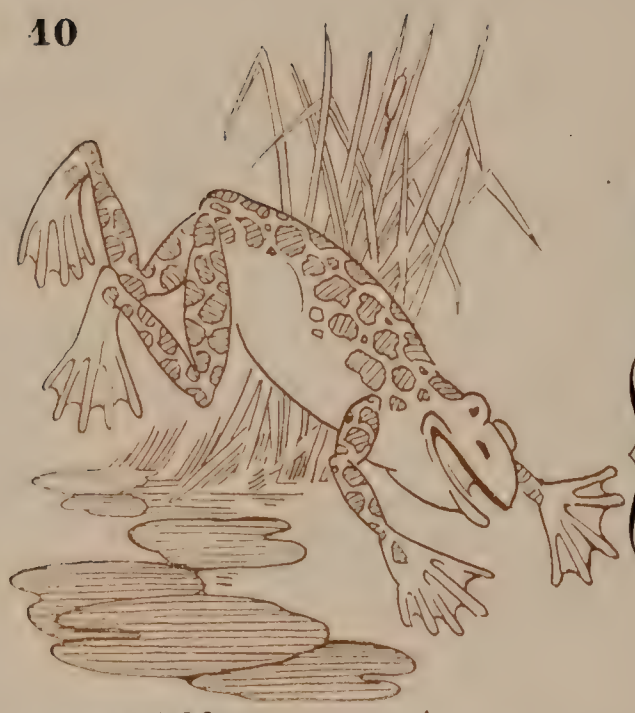
quickly

slowly

then there are six.

slowly

Ped. *



Six lit - tle frog-gies think the world is heav'n;

quickly *slowly*

Up pops an-oth-er one then there are seven.

quickly *slowly*

Ped. *

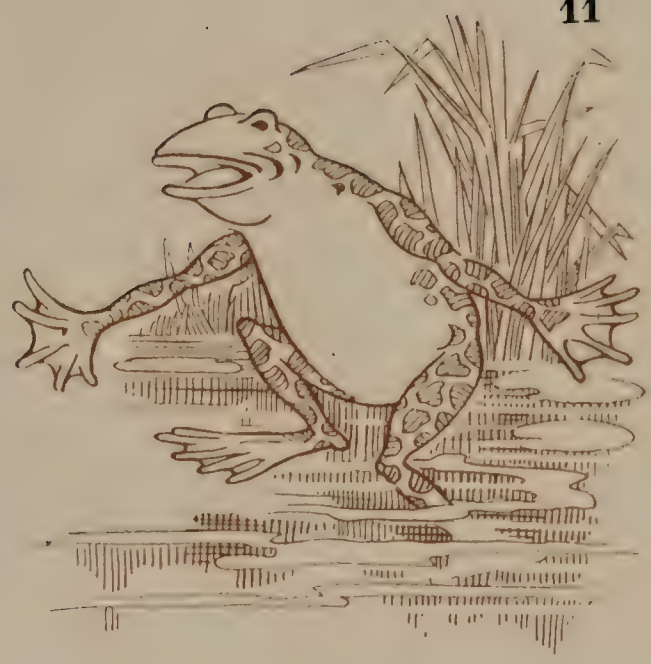
Seven lit - tle frog-gies for more frog-gies wait;

quickly *slowly*

Up pops an-oth-er one then there are eight.

quickly *slowly*

Ped. *



Eight lit - tle frog-gies what a cheer-ful sign;

quickly

Up pops an-oth-er one

slowly

then there are nine.

quickly

slowly

Ped. *

quickly

Nine lit - tle frog-gies splen-did frog-gie men; Up pops an-oth- er one

quickly

slowly

then there are ten.

slowly

Ped. *

quickly

Ten lit - tle frog-gies all be - gin to sing what do they sing a - bout?

quickly

slowly

Spring, spring, spring!

slowly

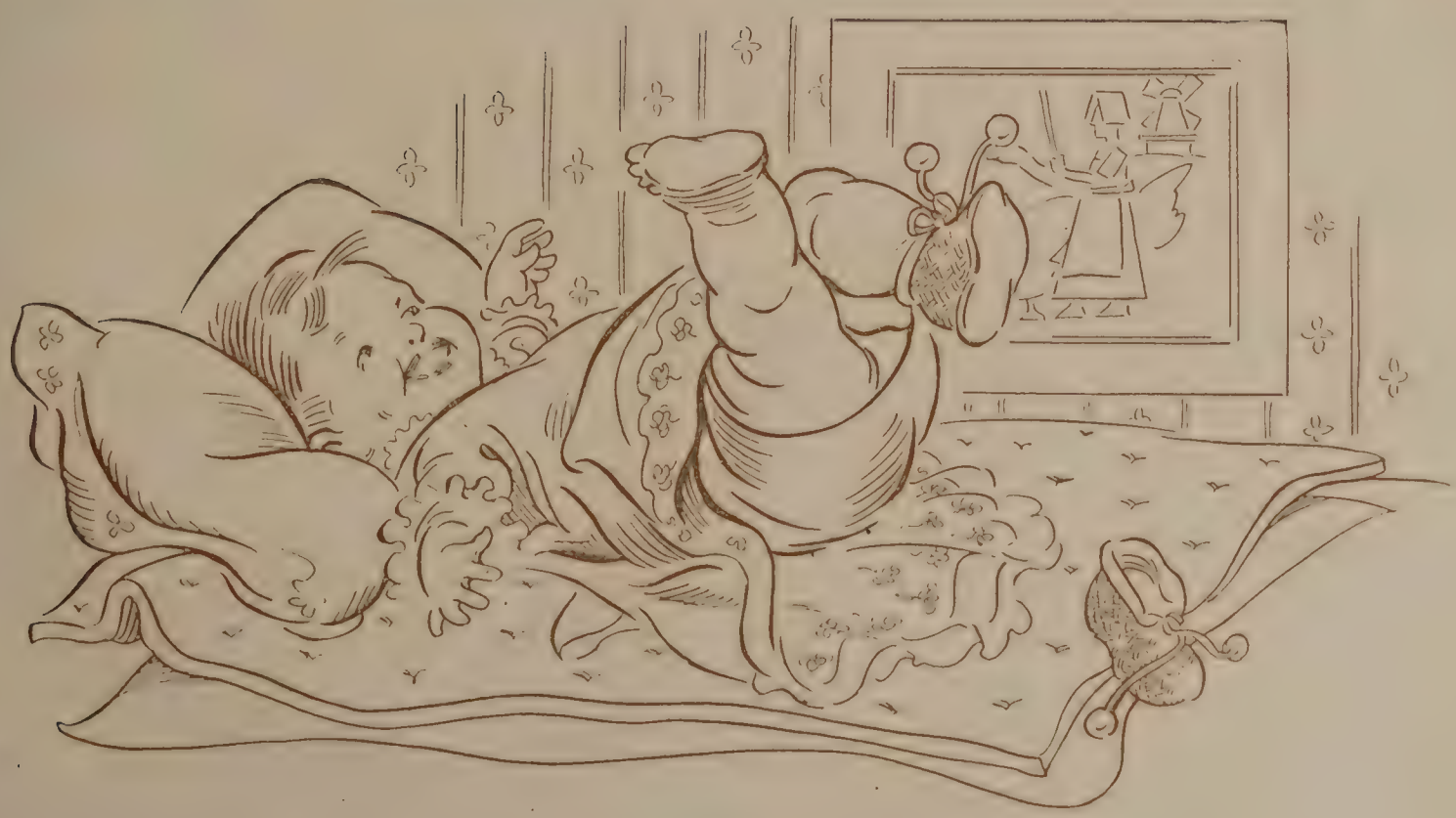
Ped. *

Baby Brother

Selected

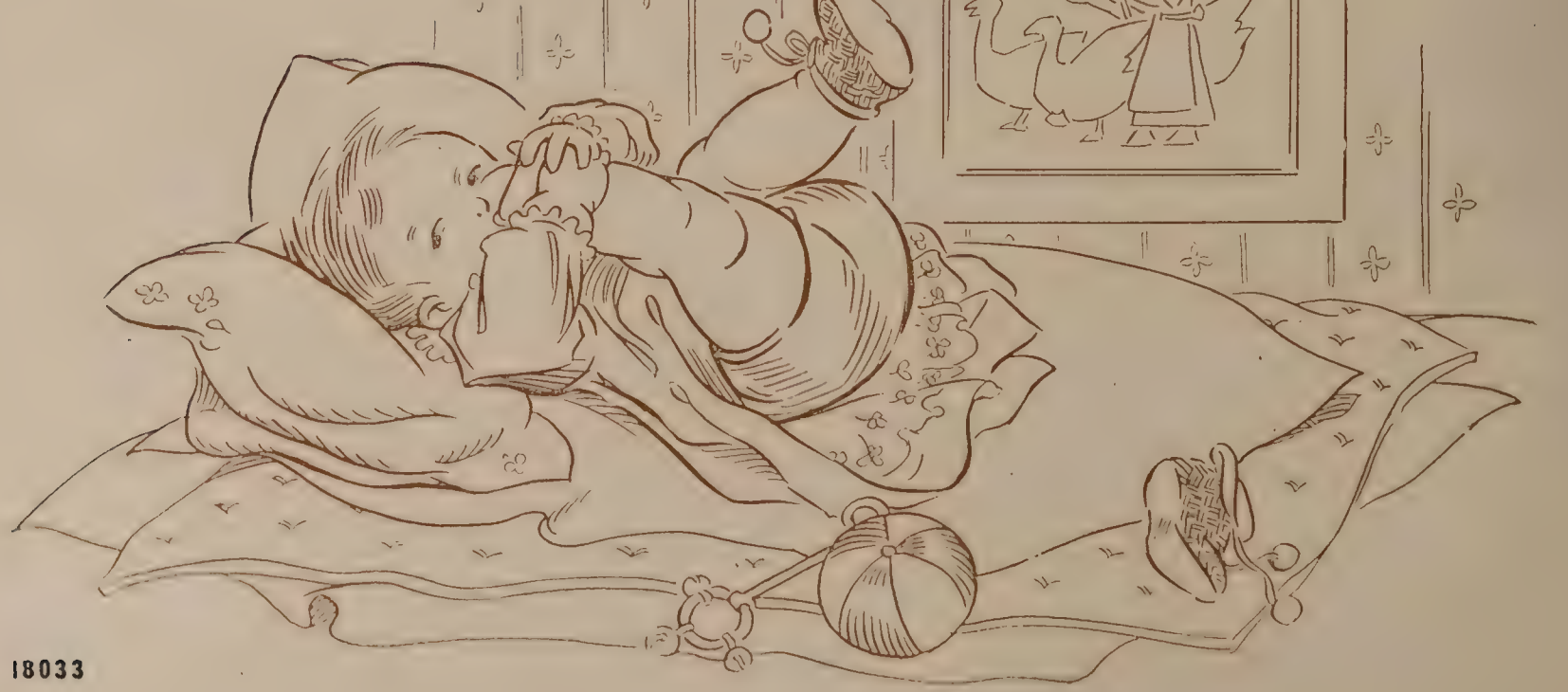
No 2.

ros - y mouth and dear pink toe, Of lit - tle ba - by broth - er, Un -
now the lit - tle neigh-bors sweet, In ev - ry sort of weath - er, Half.



til a - bout a week a - go, Had nev - er met each oth - er, Had
way, with ros - y fin - gers meet, And kiss and play to - geth - er, And

nev - er met, had nev - er met, had nev - er met each oth - er.
kiss and play, and kiss and play, and kiss and play to - geth - er.



Captain Toodles

Words by
T. W. BURGESS
Permission "Good Housekeeping"

No 3.

mf

ff quickly *f* *p slower*

Too - dles and Dol - ly and Bil - ly, the goat, In

sfz *sfz* *sfz*

quest of ad-ven-ture, set sail in a boat, And just as they start-ed came

Ped. *

slower *more quickly*

Tab-by, the cat, who near-ly up set them in

slower *more quickly*

chase of a rat.

ff quickly *f*

With Too-dles for cap-tain and Bil - ly for crew They

slowly

p

sfz

sfz

steer'd for the land of the things that are new. Way

out in mid o-cean a ty-phoon they met; It

slower

slower

quicker

rude-ly up - set them all in - to the wet.

quicker

ff quickly

f

pslowly

sfz

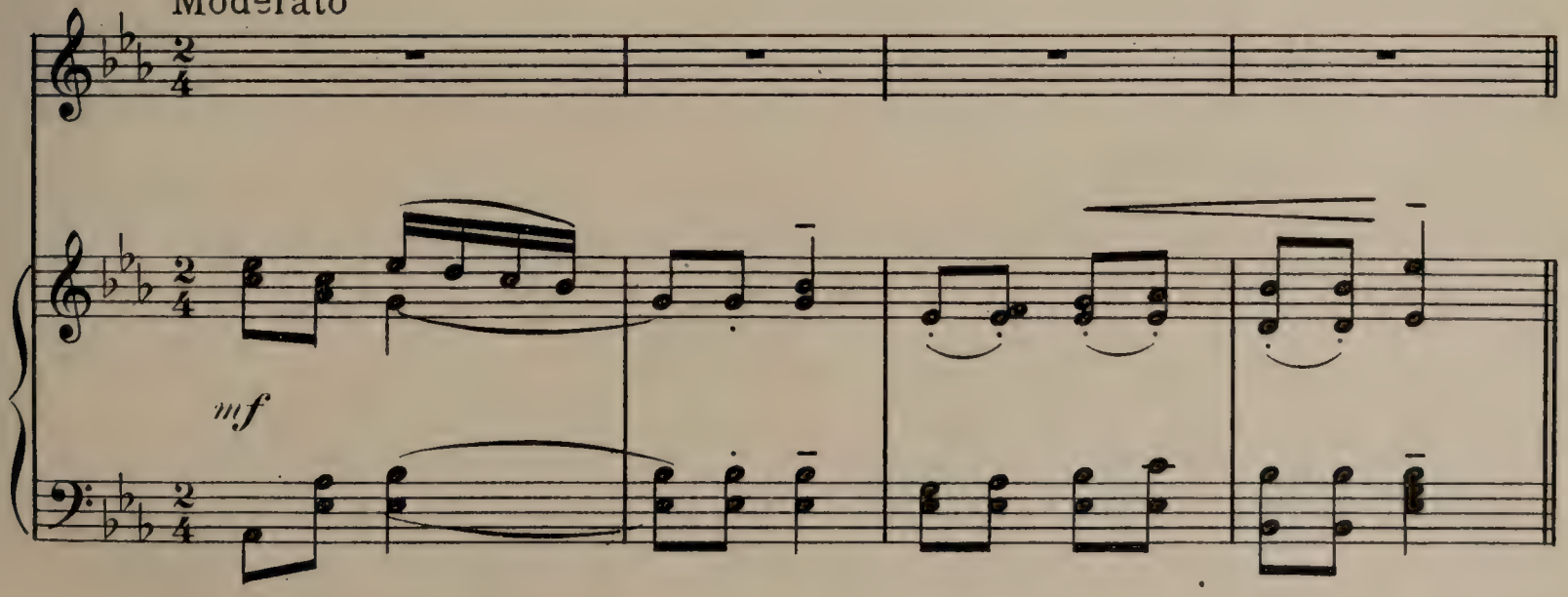
sfz

Cleaning House

Poem Selected

No. 4.

Moderato



poco rall. *a tempo*

Dol - ly's clothes are on the line,— Dol - ly's dish - es
Pic - ture books, a good - ly row,— Such a pret - ty

poco rall. *a tempo*

poco rall. *a tempo* *poco rall.*

fair - ly shine;— Dol - ly's house is swept all through,
or - der show;— Games and blocks, all put in place,

poco rall. *a tempo* *poco rall.*

a tempo *rall.*

chairs and ta - bles look like new, Dol - ly's lit - tle
Pen - cils in the draw - ing case, "I'm so tired" says

a tempo *rall.*

a tempo

moth - er, May,— Has been clean - ing house to - day.
lit - tle May,— "I've been clean - ing house to - day!"

a tempo

Making Mud Pies

Poem by
ETHEL HALLETT PORTER
Permission "Little Folks"

No. 5.

mf

1. Bak - ing is a let — of work; Ev - ery pleas - ant day I make,
2. And I fry 'em nice — and brown, Boil 'em till they're ver - y done,
3. I am aw - ful, aw — ful tired, Seems to me I'm near - ly dead,

mf

Ped. ✻

Lots of pies and dough - y nuts And a choc'- late
Tire's me all out so___ it does, Mak - ing mud pies
Guess I'll go and have___ a nap On my lit - tle

little slower *in time*

lay - er cake. Lots of pies and dough - y nuts
in the sun. Tire's me all out so it does,
tired___ bed. Guess I'll go and have a nap

little slower *in time*

little slower

And___ a choc'- late lay - er cake.
Mak - ing mud pies in the sun.
On___ my lit - tle tired___ bed.

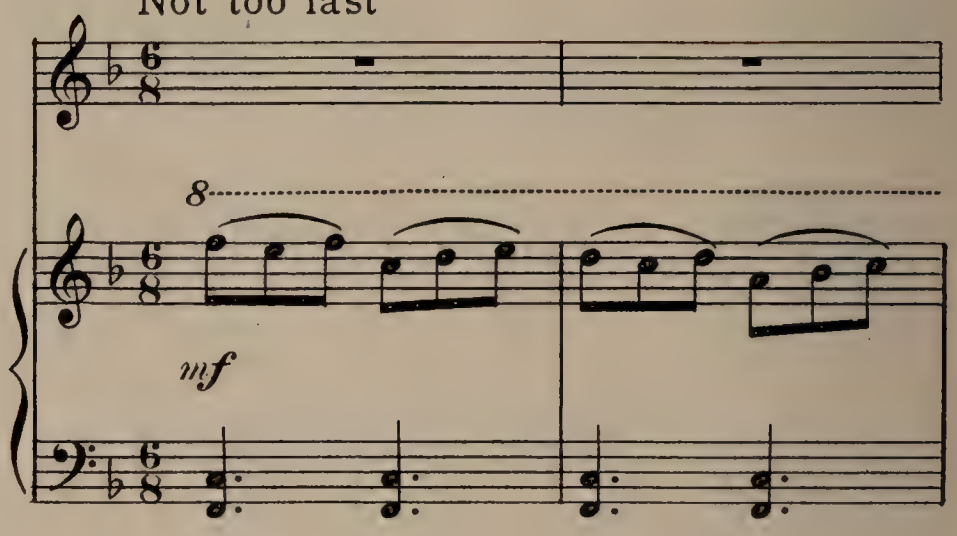
little slower

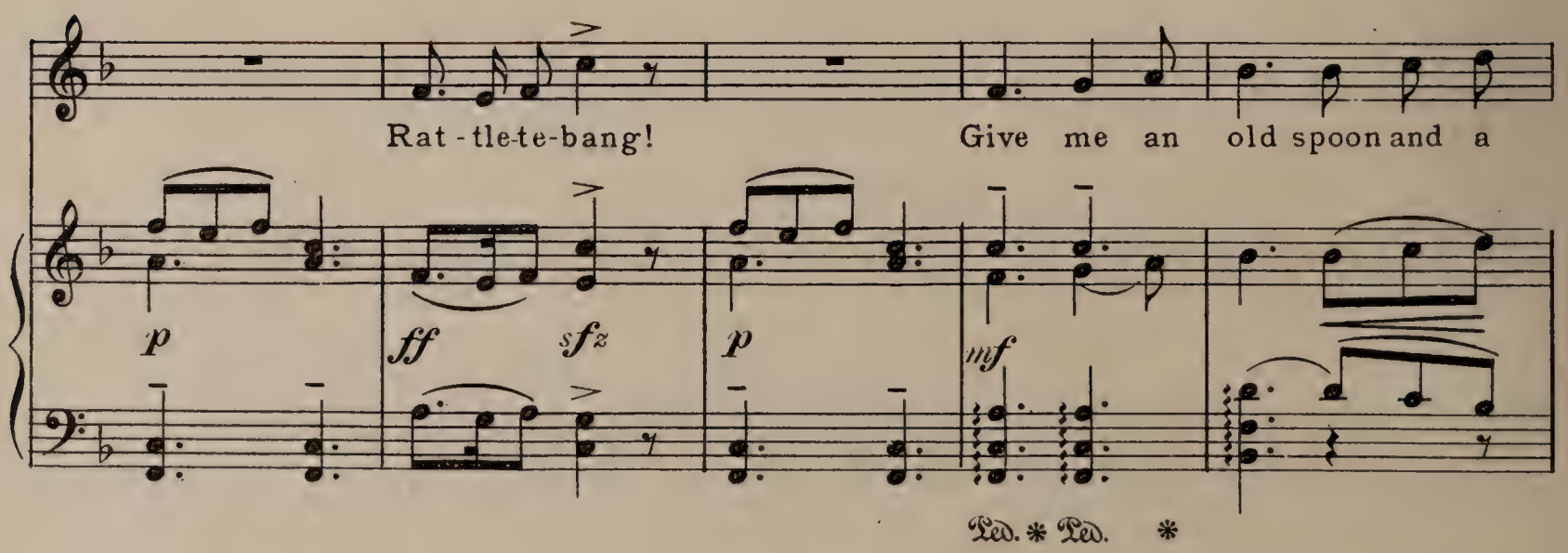
The Drummer Boy

Poem by
MAYE CLARK UNDERHILL
Permission "Little Folks"

No. 6.

Not too fast



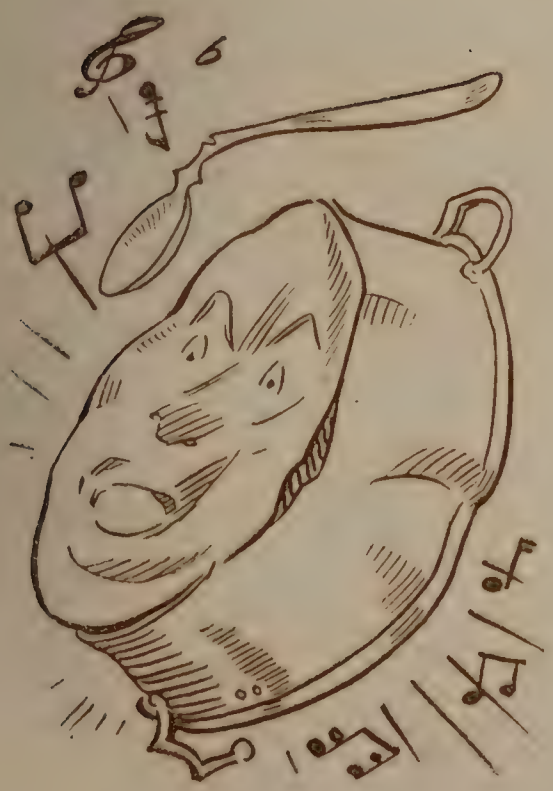


bright tin pan — Hip and a - way!

ff *fz* *p*

Hip and a way! A drum - mer — boy — I will

ff *fz* *mf*



be some day. —

Jin-gle-te-jing!

mf *ff* *sfz*

Jin-gle-te-jing! A

p *ff* *sfz* *p*

drum-mer boys__ life is__ a

mf

glo' - rious thing,—

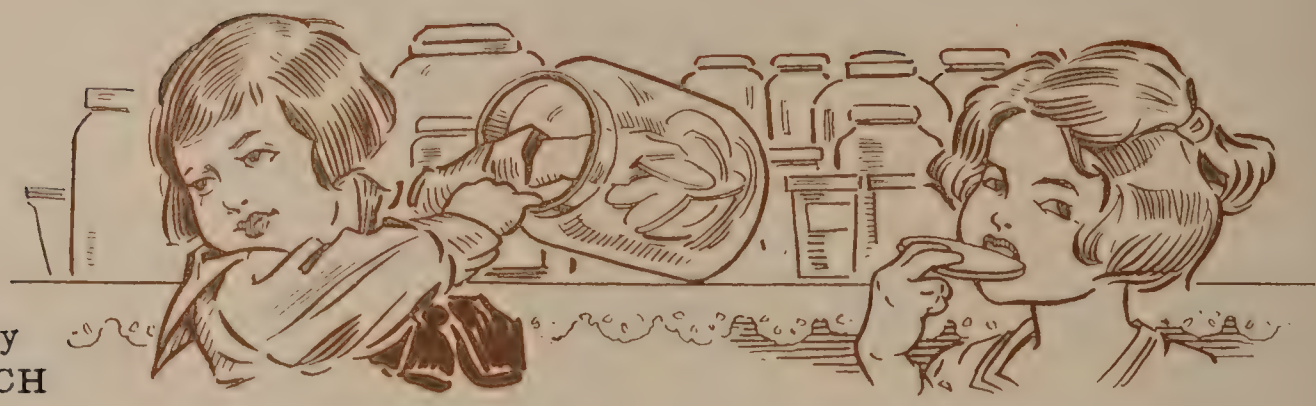
Rat - tle - te - bang! Rat - tle - te - bang! Hur -

ff *sfz* *p* *ff* *sfz* *p*

rah— for the spoon— and the bright tin - pan.—

mf

Ten Little Cakes



Poem by
IDA RICH

Moderato

1. Ten lit - tle cakes on the pan - try shelf Char - ley took one! (The dear_ lit - tle elf.)
2. Nine lit - tle cakes on the pan - try shelf Har - ry took one! (I like_ them my - self.)

poco accel.

poco accel.

3. Eight lit - tle cakes, In a lit - tle glass case Ma - bel took
4. Six lit - tle cakes, sit - ting all a - lone Tom - my ate

two! With a smil - ing face.
one! With an ice - cream cone.

5. Five lit - tle cakes, when com - pa - ny came Moth - er

ritard.

ritard.

jaw'd so! (Her tongue was lame.)

a tempo

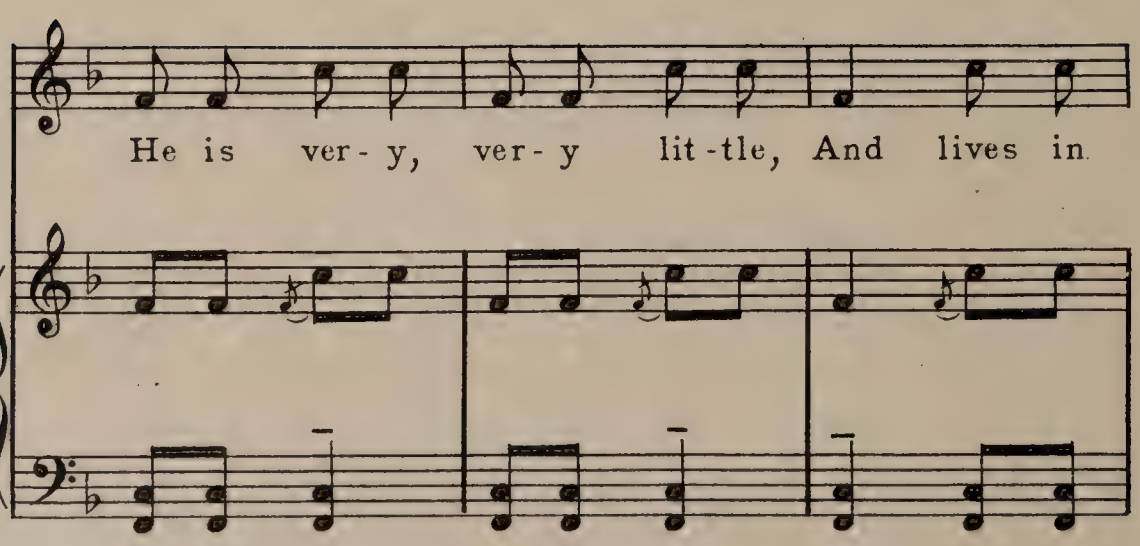
a tempo

ff quickly

A Bit of China

Poem by
ANNA CLEVELAND CHENEY
Permission "Little Folks"

No 8.



Chi - na town; He wears wee felt soled slip - pers,

a little slower

And a pur - ple quilt - ed gown.

a little slower

Brightly

He is yel - low as a muf - fin, And goes wad - dle, wad - dle, wad - dle,

a little slower

So dump - y ro - ly po - ly, He can scarce - ly tod - dle.

a little slower

in time

And when his dump-y moth - er Pours the Oo long, he has some;

That's what makes his chub - by phiz so yel - low I sup - pose;

slower

His moth - er calls him "Ah Goo" Which is Chi - nese for "tea - rose"

slower

mf in time Brightly

If you should ev - er meet him, In some ce -

les - tial way, I beg of you be ver - y

ver - y care - ful how you play, For he is so

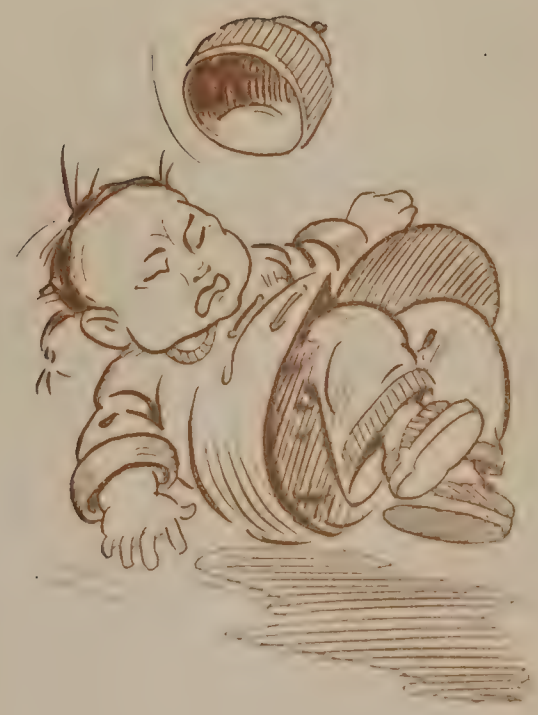
slowly

apt to tum-ble, My lit-tle tod-dly friend And a bro-ken

slowly

bit of chi-na is pret-ty hard to mend.

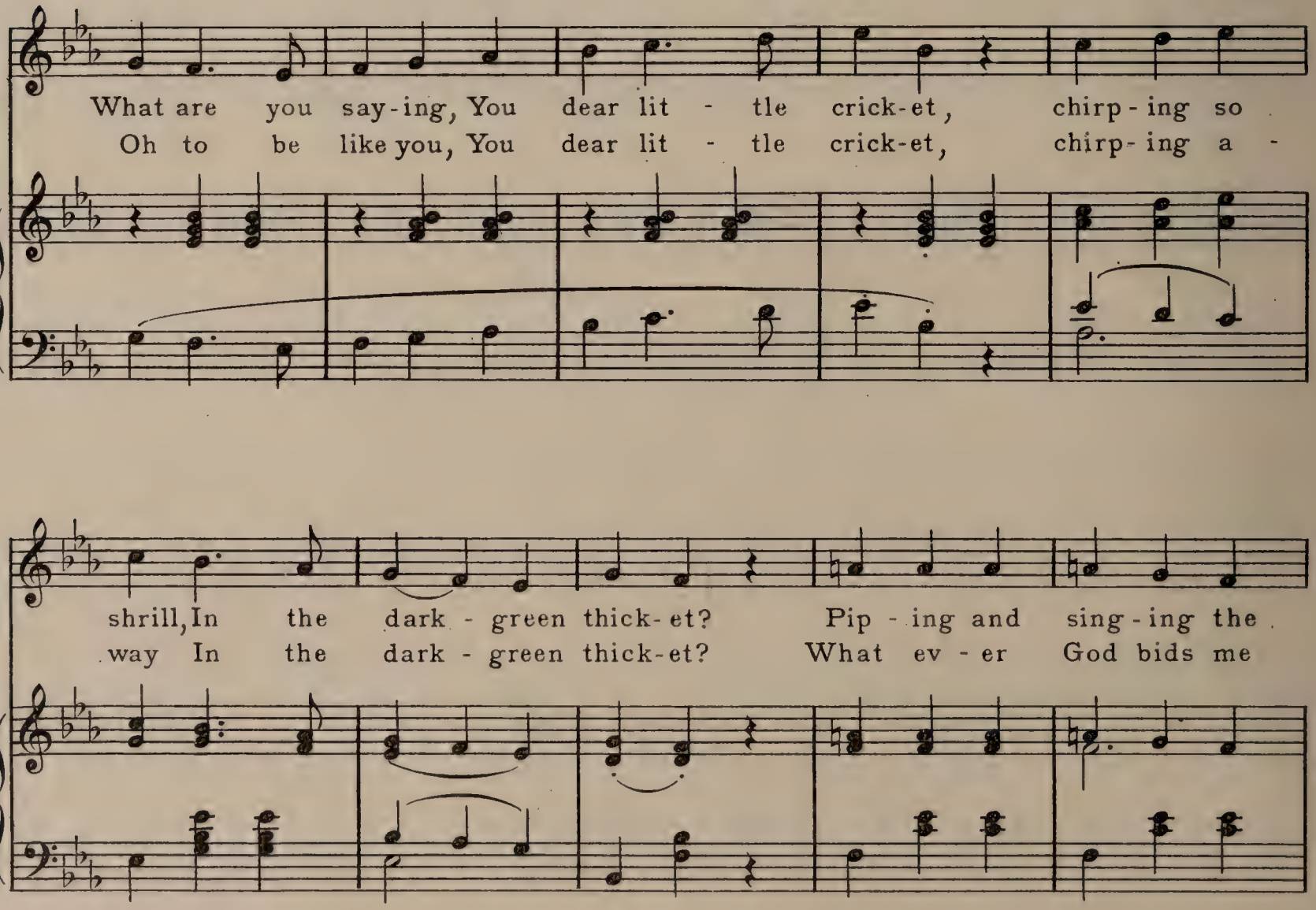
in time Brightly



The Little Cricket

Poem selected

No 9.


What are you say-ing, You dear lit - tle crick-et, chirp-ing so
Oh to be like you, You dear lit - tle crick-et, chirp-ing a -
shrill, In the dark - green thick-et? Pip - ing and sing-ing the
way In the dark - green thick-et? What ev - er God bids me

poco rall. *a tempo*

whole night through, Don't you get tired__ And wet with the
that I'll do. If on - ly sing - ing A song in the

poco rall. *a tempo*

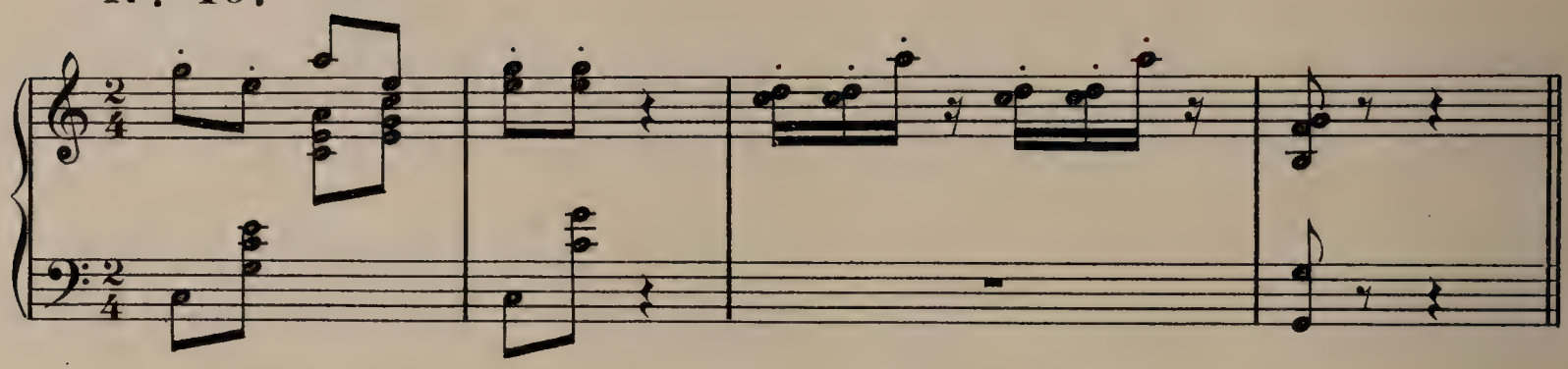
dew? What are you say - ing, You dear lit - tle crick - et,
night. Oh to be like you, You dear lit - tle crick - et,

Chirp - ing so shrill, In the dark - green thick - et.
Chirp - ing a - way, In the dark - green thick - et.

The Chickens

Poem Anon.

No 10.



1. Said the first lit - tle chick - en, With a queer lit - tle
2. Said the next lit - tle chick - en, With an odd lit - tle
3. Said the third lit - tle chick - en, With a small sigh of
4. Said the fourth lit - tle chick - en, With a faint lit - tle

squirm: "I wish I could find
shrug: "I wish I could find
grief: "I wish I could find
moan: "I wish I could find

slower

I wish I could find a fat lit - tle worm, I
I wish I could find a fat lit - tle bug, I
I wish I could find a green lit - tle leaf, I
I wish I could find a wee grav - el stone, I

slower

in time

wish I couldfind a fat lit - tle worm!"
wish I couldfind a fat lit - tle bug!"
wish I couldfind a green lit - tle leaf!"
wish I couldfind a wee grav-el stone!"

in time

f

5. "Now see here" said the moth - er. From the green gar - den

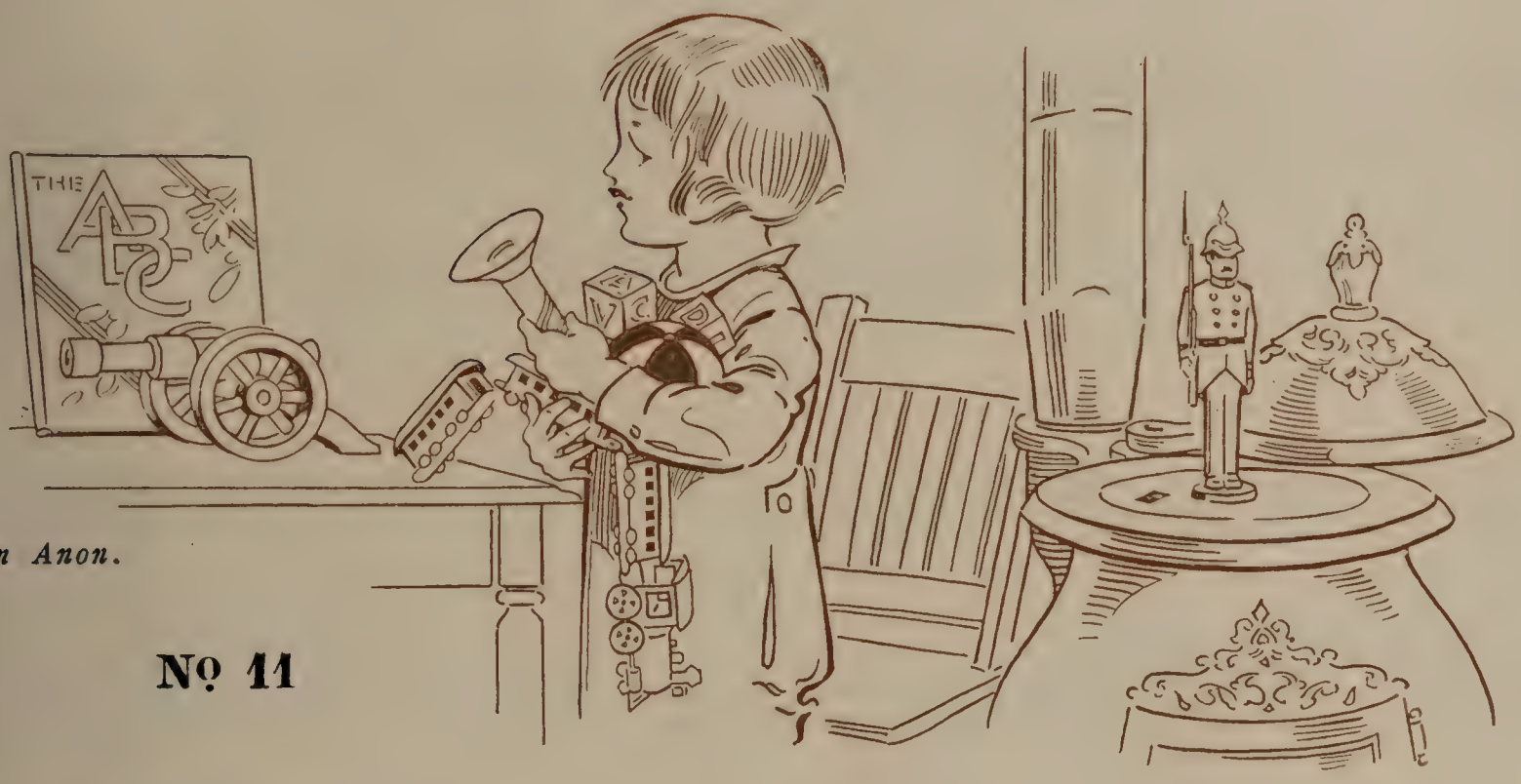
patch, "If you want"

slower in time

"If you want an - y break - fast, Just come here and scratch!"

slower in time

Little Boy Blue and his Lead Soldier



Poem Anon.

No 11

Not too fast

stood on the lid of the nurs - ery stove, Brave lit - tle sol-dier of

lead. care-less - ly left there by Lit - tle Boy Blue, As he

slowly

nois - i - ly trudged to bed. The brave lit - tle sol - dier of lead.

slowly

He was

dressed in a suit of the bright-est red, And he wore an ex-pan - sive

smile, And he tho't to him-self with a sol - diers pride, "They've

slowly

put me on guard for a-while," The brave lit-tle sol-dier of lead.

slowly

The

in time

lid glow'd red from the scorch - ing heat, Of the ter - ri - ble flames be -

low, And the sol - dier sighed as his coat peeled off, For he

slowly

had'nt an- oth - er you know! The brave lit - tle sol-dier of lead.

slowly

Then he

lost his smile and his eye brow too, And he thrilledwith a vague_ dis -

may, As his gun curled upwith the ter - ri - ble heat, Yet he

slowly

would not run_ a - way. The brave lit-tle sol-dier of lead.

slowly

More slowly

Lit - tle Boy Blue, when the morn - ing came, Searched for the sol-dier in

Mournfully

red. But all he found on the nurs - ery stove, Was a

slowly

shape-less lump of lead! The brave lit-tle sol-dier of lead.

slowly

Popping the Corn

Poem Selected

No 12.

Not too fast

1. This is the way we drop the corn,
2. This is the way we shake the corn,

Drop the corn to pop the corn;
Shake the corn to wake the corn;

f

Show - er the ti - ny lumps of gold,
Rat - tle the pan and then be - hold!

All that our heap - ing hand can hold.
What are the ti - ny lumps of gold?

quicker

Lis - ten a while and blithe and bold, pop - it - e - pop, hip,
Pret - ty wee white lambs in the fold! pop - it - e - pop, tip,

quicker

hop, pop, pop - it - e - pop, tip top, pop corn.
top, pop, pop - it - e - pop, tip top, pop corn.

Good and Bad Cats

Words by
FREDERICK WHITE
Permission "Good Housekeeping"

No 13.

When lit - tle cats are sent to bed, They hur - ry straight up stairs And quick-ly tuck them - selves a - way Of course they say their prayer.

poco rall. *a tempo*

Some times, when lit - tle cats are bad, They're

poco rall. *a tempo*

sent to bed by day, Of course, they had a spank- ing first, And

poco rall. *a tempo*

there they have to stay. It's

ver - y nice to have a cat Who,

poco rall. *a tempo*

when her moth - er calls, Jumps quick- ly up and starts to dress And

poco rall. *a tempo*

nev - er, nev - er squalls. But

p

how a - bout the one who cries, "I cant get on my stock-ing! I

poco rall. *a tempo*

will, I wont, now stop, go way, I think its sim - ply shock-ing.

poco rall. *a tempo*

Now

p

would it not be ver - y nice to

poco rall. *a tempo*

have a lit - tle cat, Who dear - ly loved to take her bath, And

poco rall. *a tempo*

still and qui - et sat. But

p

think how dread - ful it would be If she should squash the soap, And

poco rall. *a tempo*

kick and splash and make a fuss, You nev - er would I hope.

How

would you like a lit - tle cat, To

poco rall. *a tempo*

sit up - on a chair, And in a hap - py child - ish way, To

poco rall. *a tempo*

comb and brush her hair? But

would you like it if this cat, In - stead of be - ing good, should

poco rall. *a tempo*

scream and scratchand throw things down? I do not think you would.

poco rall. *a tempo*

The Lightning Express

Words by
ANNA M. PRATT

No 14

Moderato

mf *p*

Down grand-moth-er's ban-is-ter rail swift as the wind I

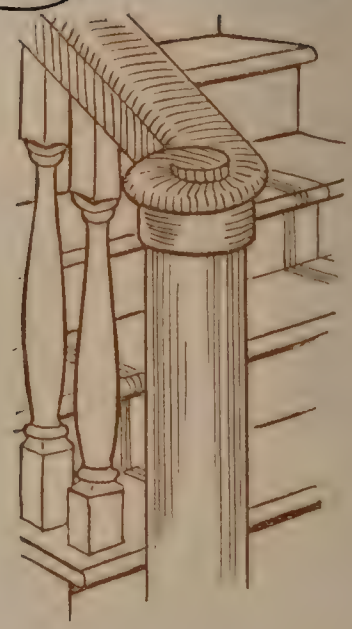
poco rall. *a tempo* *rall.*

slide I'm the en-gi-neer, That

poco rall. *a tempo* *rall.*

Ped. *

nev-er knows fear



Each time I rush up the stairs Grand-moth-er cries "dont fall"

Ped. *

when, Whiz! I

sfz sfz

drop with - out a stop Be - tween Bos - ton and

Mon-tre - al.

f

poco rall. *a tempo*

Up I hur - ry to___ the top My! it___ is such fun for

poco rall.

a tempo

a tempo

this___ is the train, That s

accel.

a tempo

fly - ing from Maine, And ar - riv - ing at Wash - ing - ton.

Once more I am off like a flash, To

f

car - ry the New York mail. Sure you can guess,

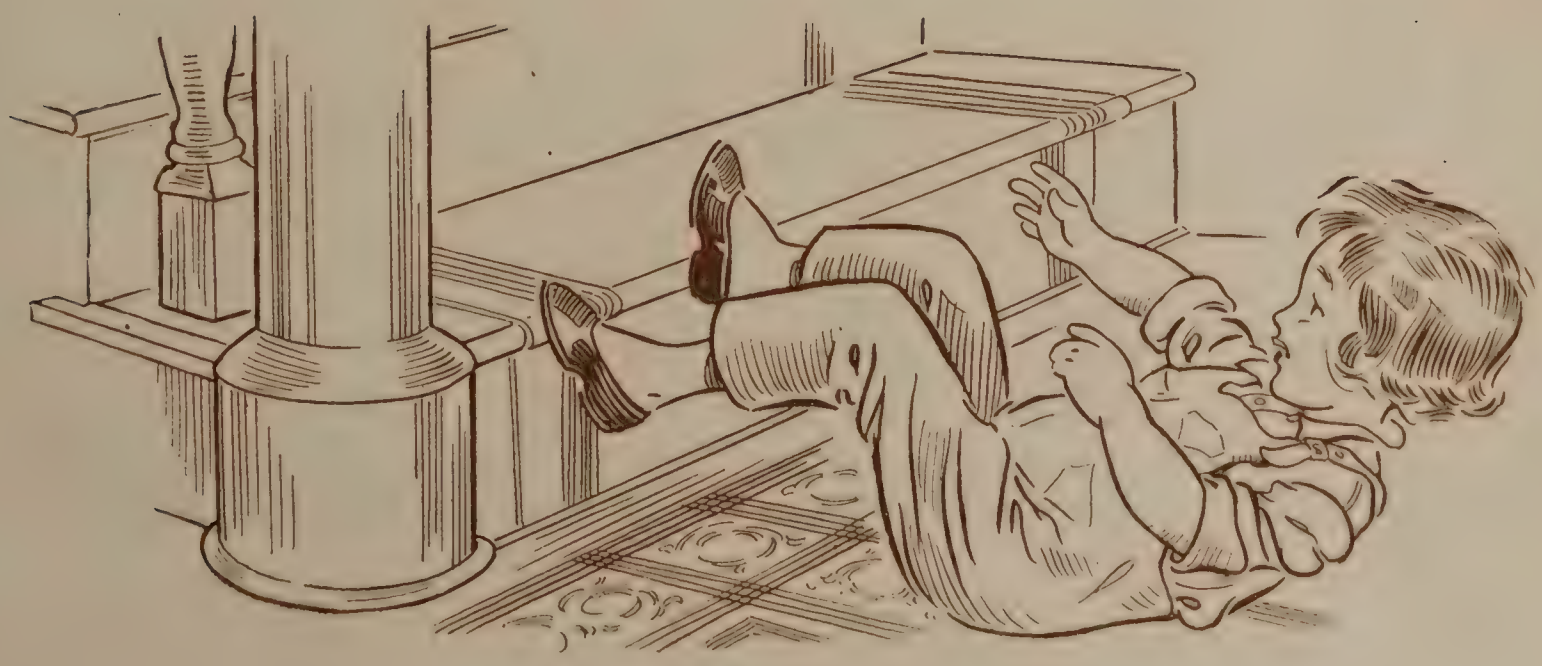
Its the light - ning ex - press On

rall.

rall.

grand moth-ers ban-is-ter rail.

pp morendo



The Snowstorm

Anon.

No 15.

Moderato

mf

Blow,— blow,— blow,— Blow,— blow,— blow, Snow,— snow,—

snow,— snow,— snow,— snow, Ev - ery-thing is white.

ppoco rall. *a tempo*

Ev - erything is white. Sift sift sift, sift, sift,

ppoco rall. *a tempo*

Ped. *

sift, drift, drift, drift, drift, drift, drift.

poco accel.

All the day, All the day, All the day and night.

poco accel.

Red-cheek girls, wav - y curls,

8 3 3

mf *pp*

Ped. *

School - - - house

down the lane;

poco accel.

a tempo

Fin - gers tin - gle, sleigh - bells jin - gle,

a tempo

Jack. Frost,

Jack Frost, come a - gain.

pp *mf* *pp* *f*

Tempo I

Set - ting sun, set - ting

pp *mf*

sun, day is done, day is done,

poco rall.

Round the fire to - geth - er; Round the fire to - geth - er;

poco rall.

a tempo

Ap - ples ro - sy, Ap - ples ro - sy,

a tempo

Ped. * Ped. *

this is co - zy, this is co - zy,

poco accel.

Jol - ly win-ter, Jol - ly win-ter, Jol - ly win-ter weath-er.

poco accel.

p

ff

My Cat and I

Poem by
LIZETTE M. EDHOLM
Permission "Little Folks"

No. 16.

My
Her

mf *p*

a little slower *in time*

pus - sy cat's not made like me, So pink and smooth and sof', Her
toes are not like mine at all; They're fuz - zy like her skin; All

a little slower *in time*

slower

clothes are fas - tened on you see And nev - er can come off. And
roll'd up in a ti - ny ball, With crook - ed pins stuck in. With

slower

in time

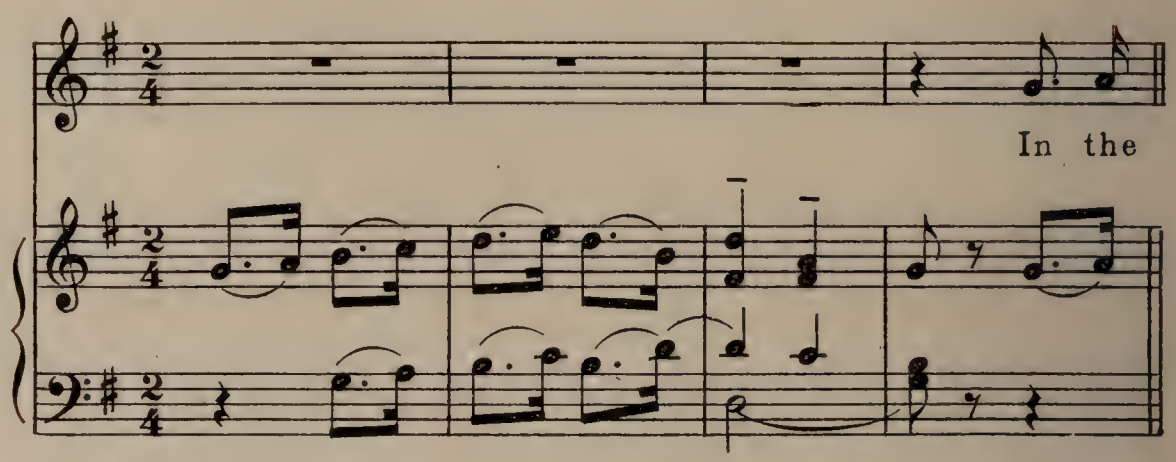
nev - er can come off. And nev - er can come off.
crook - ed pins stuck in. With crook - ed pins stuck in.

in time

Betty's Garden Bed

Poem Anon.

No 17.



"Wake!" said the sun - shine,

a tempo

sfz

"spring to the light," "Wake!" said the

sfz

sfz

voice of the rain - drops bright.

The lit - tle seeds

ten.

heard, And they rose to see what the won - der - ful

poco rall.

out - side world might be. And when

poco rall.

ten.

Bet - ty came out, "O, moth - er!" she said, "Just

look how the flowers have grown in my bed!"

rall. ten. a tempo

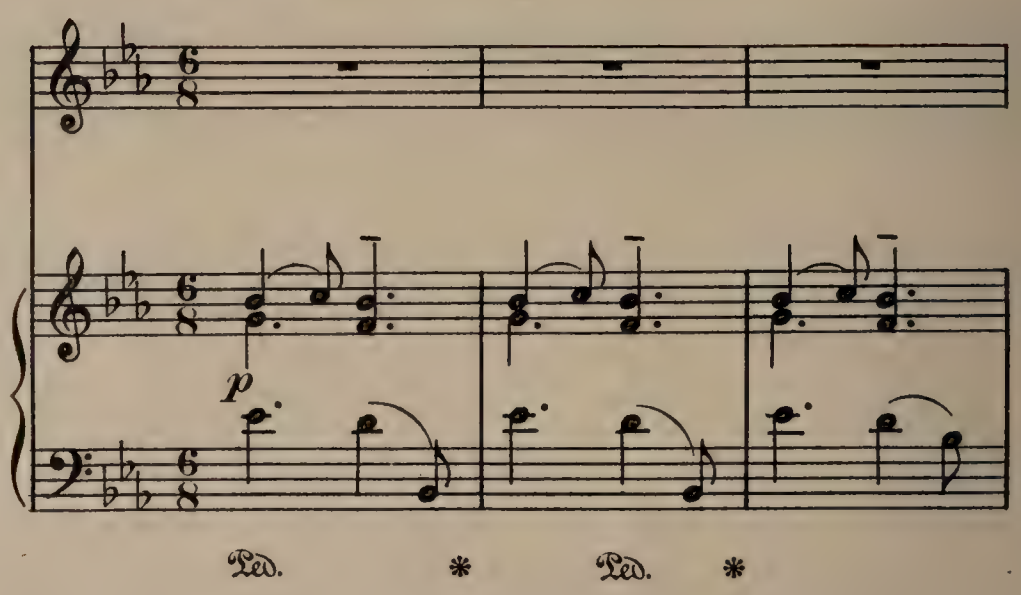
rall. ten. a tempo

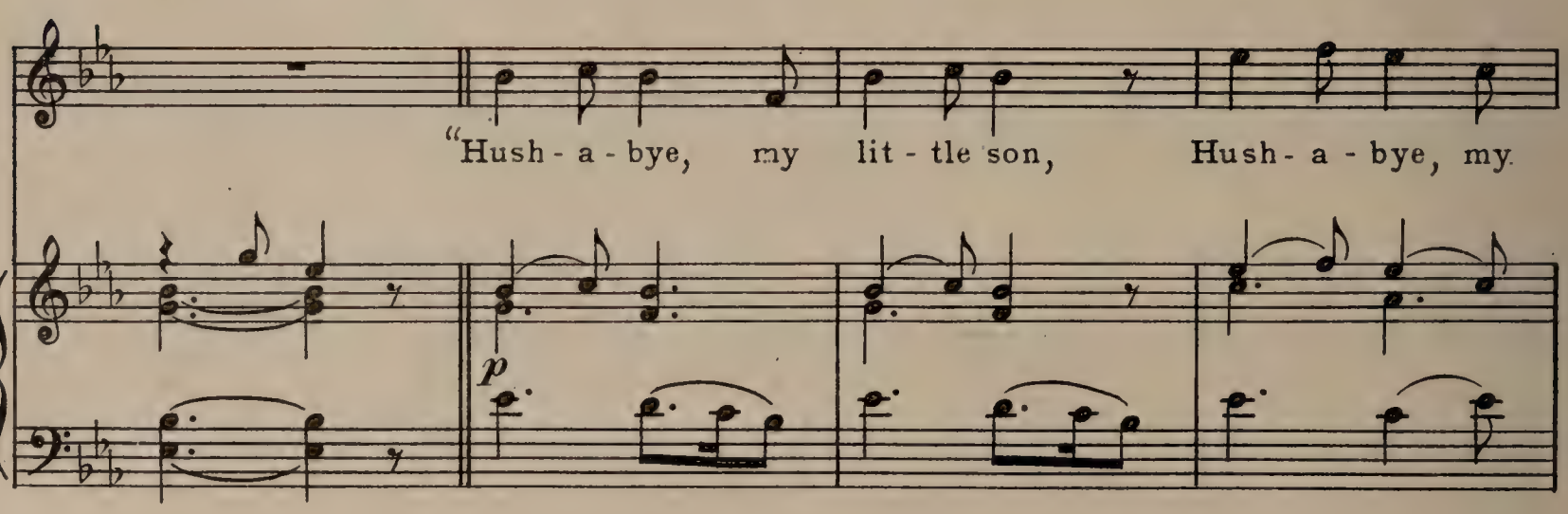
ten.

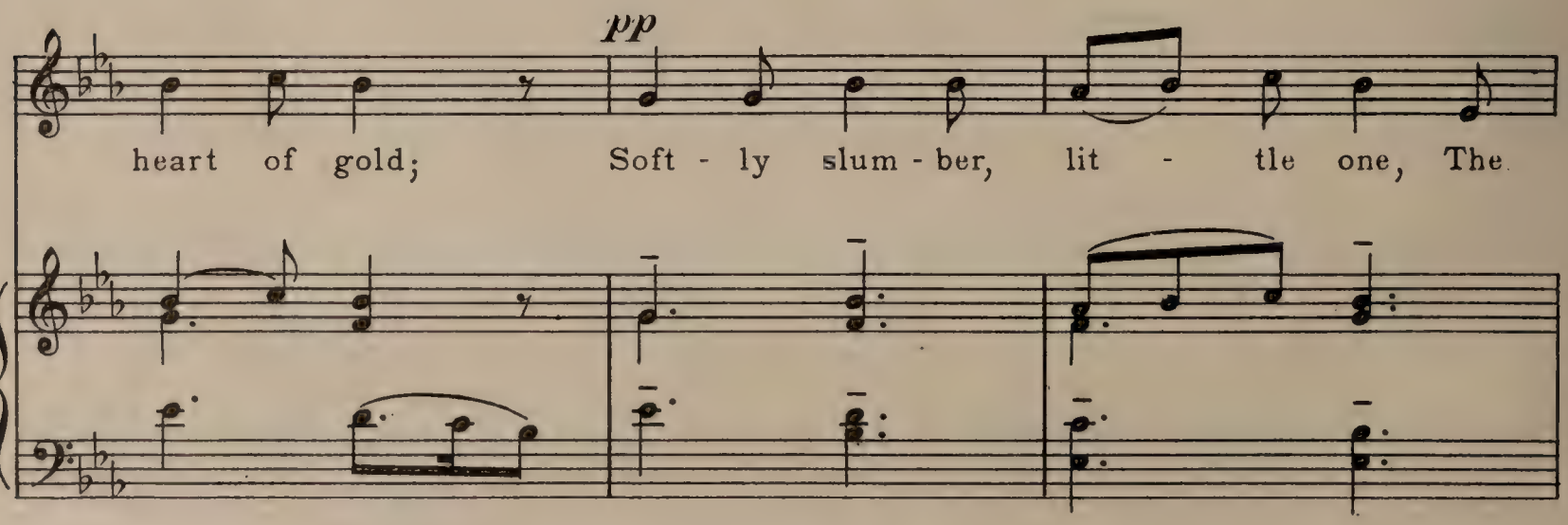
Mother's Evening Song

Poem Selected

Nº 18.







p

night_ is dark, and the winds blow cold. S-h!

8

ppp

poco rall.

S-h! blink - ing owl_ from wil - low shoot,

8

poco rall.

a tempo

ppp

S-h! S-h! "Thou wak-est my ba - by with thy hoot"

8

loco

ppp a tempo

p

"Hush - a - bye, sleep all night, Hush - a - bye, my

heart of gold; The shep - herds watch thee with de - light, The

night is dark, and the winds blow cold. S-h! S-h!

p

8

ppp

rall. *p*

blink - ing owl___ from wil - low shoot, S-h!

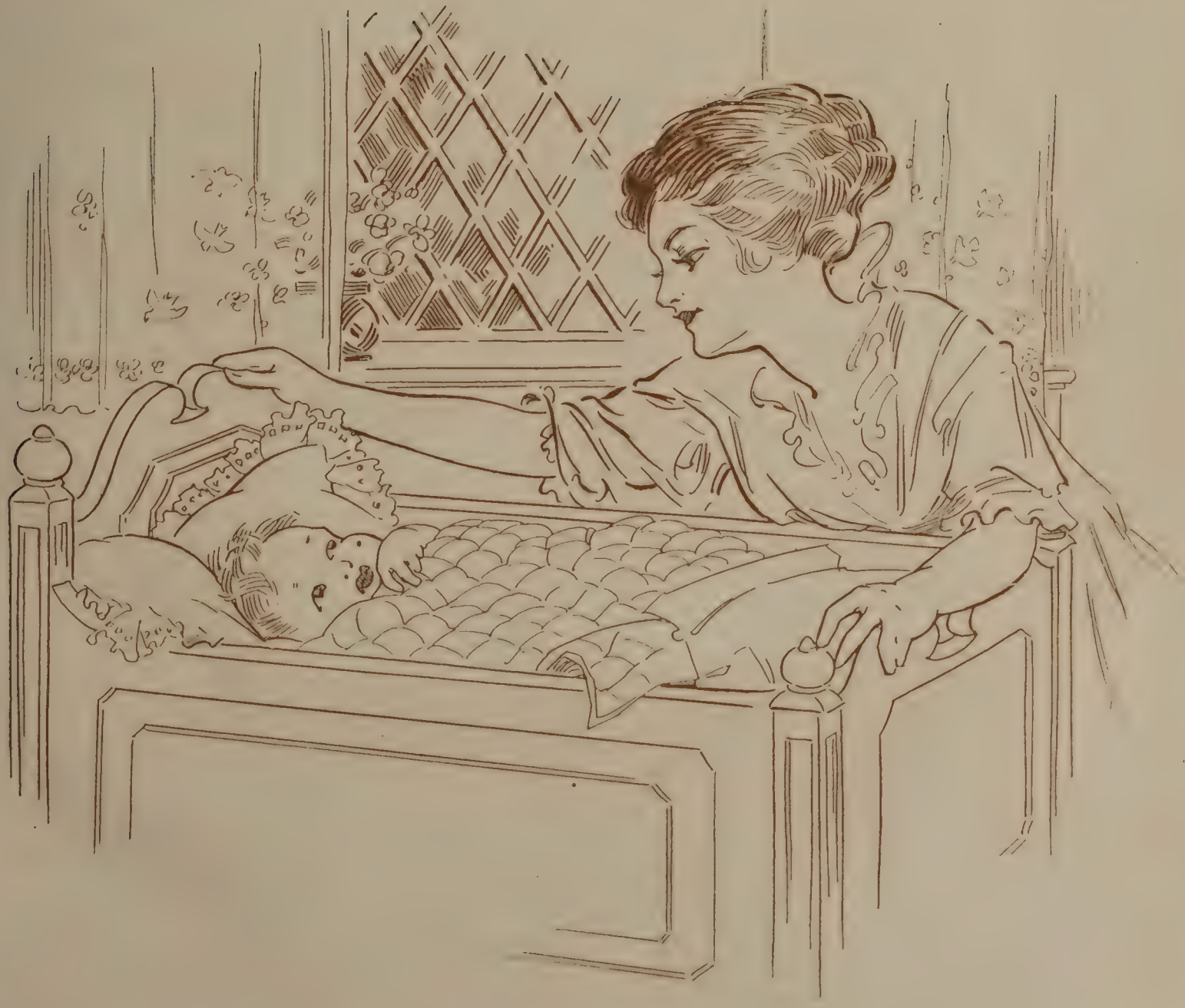
loco 8

rall. *ppp*

ppp

S-h! Thou wak - est my ba - by with thy hoot."

8 *loco*



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